

Wattles?

happy.

head thereby."

Captain Wattles went on:

and many a brave fellow knocked on the

the Malay on account of his brown skin.

Then Captain Holstins rose and spoke.

"Friends all," he said, "and espe-

eially Captain Borlinder and Captain

Wattles, here is a message comes di-

rectly from Captain Armiger himself,

though now nigh upon three years old.

And it comes close upon the heels of

that other message brought us by this

poor fellow who gave it as he knew best,

nor'-west of the spot where she struck.'

"Very well, then. But for us who

Here Captain Wattles sprang to his

"To go in search of him. That is

what I was going to propose. Miss

Cap'en Armiger. If he is alive, I will bring him home to you. If he is dead.

I will bring you news of how and when

he died. I ask no reward. I leave that

This was honestly and even nobly

was a little marred by the allusion to

reward. What reward had Lal to offer,

except one! and she had just declared

Then Captain Borlinder rose ponder-

ously and slapped his chest, "Nick Borinder, Lal, is at your ser-

miger is alive, he shall be rescued by

Nick Borlinder, and shall come home

He sat down again, nodding his head.

nothing to give you except my grati-

with effusion, murmuring something

about Barnabas, the Son of Consolation.

Captain Borlinder followed his example

all her troubles, Nick Borlinder was the

we all go together, or shall we go sep-

"Separate," cried Borlinder firmly.

"Very well," said Captain Holstins:

"Now. Borlinder." he said, "you

Borlinder took a straw, but with hesi-

"If the job is to be done, let ME do the

man to trust.

tation.

with the left, though he had never

he said; "I thought this

Lal turned to Captain Holstins.

vice. Yours truly, to command.

to you. But I will bring you news."

spoken. But the effect of the

that to be impossible.

one duty, and that is-

as likely to disagree."

NUMBER 1.

-In Nebraska, out of 138 churches dy tift, have buildings. In Minneso, out 120 Missionary churches, seventy-

of New York, are about to creef a lab-oratory for Yale College as a memorial to their father, Henry Sloon, to cost

reports 17,551 members, a gain of 306 and 5,462 probationers, an increase of 634. It has 211 local preachers, 162 churches, and 319 Sunday schools -Brooklyn Tabernacle was decorated

Hicks were elected trustees of the West-

minster Presbyterian Church in Rochester. The statute says "any discreet person may be so chosen, but choosing a woman is believed to be unprecedented.

the past year, and expect to increase the number during the year. He thinks a critical campaign on the temperance question is going on in Kansas, and he proposes to garrison the State with as many Methodist churches as possible

band at a time when they ought to have

-A lady who had tickets to sell for a church concert met a bright little boy on the street a day or two ago and inquired if his mother was at home, as she wanted to sell her some tickets for a con-cert and readings at one of the churches. With beaming face the lad said: "I'll buy one myself." "Where will you get your money, Freddie?" He lifted up He lifted up his large brown eyes to her face, and standing on tip-toe, replied: "I've plenty of money in the bank for the church; money." The young panker not only bought the ticket, but loaned his mother money to buy a second. - Chicago Jour-

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-Describe a suit of old clothes in two

-Which is heavier, a half or a full moon?- The half; because the full moon is as light again.

-Mistress -"Forgot it! Why I told you to impress it upon your mind." Bridget—"It was on my moind I put it,

-"What becomes of all the pianos?" asks a writer: When they get too old and frail to be of any further service we

-An old salt, when asked how far north he had ever been, replied that he had been so far north that "the cows when milked beside a red hot stove gave

iec ereum." -When round the ship the tempest rages,

-They had a terrible time at a Kenton the front and won, cleaning out every-

-A gentleman made a rockery in front of his house, in which he planted some beautiful ferns, and having put up cient and less expensive than springguns or man-traps. The fear-inspiring inscription was: "Beggars, beware!

-A clergyman named Way, of a rather jocular nature and very cadaverons build, was recently accosted by a man with the inquiry. "Are you pastor Way?" "Passed away!" was the response; "bless you no! I'm a good

quite passed away yet .- Rome Sentinel. -Hamilton, Ont., has a police force of forty-five men. The average hight is almost precisely six feet. The Cl A. D. Stewart, is six feet four and half inches in hight. There are fourteen

-The Fargo Argus says a St. Paul outh attempted to shoot his anomoriata. Will the Argus please tell us what that is?-Exchange. With infinite pity for votir ignerance we will tell you Moriata" is the eldest sister of "Are-You-There Moriarity," and is now re-

siding in New York with her brother, who is a member of the police force.--Foreign journals tell of a young German couple who tried to kiss each other ten thousand times in ten hours. Three thousand kisses were given in two hours, but at the expiration of the third hour the girl fainted and the

young man's fips were paralyzed. It appears that it is possible to get too much of a good thing. Three thousand kisses in two hours should have sufficed until the next night, anyhow. Very few Norristown young men exact more in one evening-save Sunday night, when they work a few hours overtime. - Norristown Heraid.

Mor Doung Readers.

HIS OWN BARBER.

"You could be go to the barber." Said foldth, "that is plain; For you look tike a Shethind pony, Ted, With all that be string mane,

"Or more like a shaggy terrior
Wh serves are hel in hair."
Ted only ranghed at being leased,
And said ne didn't way.

A pair of his mother's seissors Lay on the mantel shelf.
And he the mah: "Thate a barber's challenger in the mantel of myself."

Just then the tea bell, ringing its cheery call, he heard; And he glamest at the unent sale, and said; "I can do that afterward." Think what a family top-knot

As he sented himself at table,
Merrity laughed each one.
And mamma cried, in droif dismay:
"My love, what have you done?"

My, Clara Dety Bates in Our Lattle Ones.

MR. THOMPSON'S EXPERIENCE AS A SWALLOW.

Mr. Thompson was sitting in the barn belonging to the farm where he had been spending the summer. He looked

Foor Mr. Thompson had had a hard time all summer. First of all, he had met Miss Angelina; who had captured his heart and what is wron, who had captured are to settle for himself. his heart; and everybody knows that the for all his life. Boys, the most miserable object on earth is an old who pats you on the back in bachelor in love.

marmared Mr. Thompson to him-

at a bright-looking barn-swallow, him cariously. "Where would you fly to?" inquired

"Away from this world of care," does a bolder deed, and to

"Well, I guess not; but you can try, if you want to." Mr. Thompson felt himself begin to bribe you to swear an oat shrink, and saw his clothes slowly dis. true friend who gives you appear and become changed into of tobacco, and tells you feathers. But he was getting so used or gives you a cigar,

to these metamorphoses that he didn't to smoke it? Do your mind it, and really gazed upon himself with satisfaction as finally he felt that he was a perfect swallow. 'ome up here," said the swallow.

Mr. Thompson stretched his wings, saloons and drink? and fluttered up to the nest beside his "O, never mind; one

"It is glorious," replied Mr. Thomp-

son. "Oh, that I could always be a that it is sinf ey wa "Humph" replied the bird. "How and

of mad?" "But the glorious feeling of freedom!"

said Mr. Thompson
"Oh yes," answered the swallow, sarcastically. "Come with me; I'll show and from

The two flew out of the barn, and lives, after wheeling around for a few minutes.

flew up to a large vane on top of the carriage-house. Mr. Thompson had from bad often seen the swallows perched on this vane, twittering and fighting among themselves. This morning he had a feeling of elation at being there himself. and shook his wings proudly. Bang! Do you whiz! the shot flew around him, and two story? I say of his compaions fell fluttering to the read it in the n ground. Just then he heard two bovish voices exclaim:

uninjured; and as they flew away in attack it. alarm, the bird said, in an ironical tone:

back to the larn. After resting for a day she came home with her beset

the bank-swallows." Mr. Thompson followed the bird, and skimmed over the fields, snapping up a the fish were playing around fly or two by the way, until they reached gerous foe, all at once the the high sand-cliffs which border Long tangs were darted out, and a

Island Sound. Here, high up on the fish was stopped in its sport, cliffs, were a number of small round had him fast, and stetched holes; flying about them, and darting swallow its prey. He was a state of the state out and in were a number of small grav greedy, for he be hirds sitting on a fence rail not far off head of the fish wi were nearly a hundred more solemnly nning themselves.

I'll introduce you to one of them, through the neck of the sunning themselves.

and he will show you around," said Mr. Thompson's friend. fected, the bank-swallow said, in an in-

Thompson to visit his house. It was

The swallow led the way, and Mr. ipward in order that the rain would here sat Mrs. Bank-swallow upon four himself as to whether Americaafter having been introduced. His countable for the exhibit. The what you find to eat up here?" "Certainly." replied the bank-swal-. During the low, good-naturedly. summer we eat grubs, flies, mosquitoes,

very fat; then people shoot us, for they | of the common herd?

suitable for all classes o Louis, or any other City ment in the West. TERMS CAL

say the berries give us a

Large Power

OUR JOB PRINTING OFFIC

SOUTHEAST MISSON

IS THE BEST IN

vor," added he bitterly. Mr. Thompson signed, and for a moment in reverie, where suddenly aroused by his con-suddenly screaming: "A hawk!" Mr. Thompson followed the swallow, too frightened to

for as he turned back he pour upon an unfortuit bee, coff in his claws. a they reached the house sailow said: "Well, do you a bird is unalloy

in alarm, t claws in the barn, with the big house standing beside him, and looking what surprised at his sudden, ment. Slowly Tabby lifted he and putting it on Mr. and putting it on Mr. knee, stretched berself lan who was feeding the horses "Reckon it's goin' to rain; fly low, and it's a great s when a cat stretches like the

Mr. Thompson walked sle house, thinking that, after; life was not all happine Young People,

True Friends

Who are the friends of mean the true devoted fri a question every boy, as s "that is right," when you some other boy for some t Is he your true friend? So other boy had whipped go "Course you would," interrupted a not this pretended friend I as earnest in cheering hin you? You have noticed there is a crowd of rough a together they flatter the b the most daring act, no wrong that act may be, friends of that boy? And

one they cheered a mome "hurrah" for the last change in a moment. Is friend, boys, who gives y

ing, cursing and using Do your true friends not hurt you; don't boys; no. Your true that it is wrong to be fo

because men choor wat and smokir

ing i both frien

snake-A large water-

half in, half out of the water, watching the fish darting about and around it. It the wing, but you can shoot 'em sittin' was a large striped snake, called a -water moccasin. This kind of snake Mr. Thompson and his friend were sometimes strikes its fangs into dogs that I once had a little terrier, which used to fly at snakes of every kind with fury.

Mr. Thomps it said nothing, but flew and shake them to pieces. But one sickness.
But I am forgetting my stor

tering, and not qu could not get the fish an inch further down his throat. There they lay where After the introduction had been ef- I found them, stretched out on the sanamong the rushes by the swamp, bot: quite dead. The greater part of the fi-ta was out of the snake's mouth, but the head was inside, and one fin stickin ; through the scaly neck of the water

Between the years 1860 and 1870 high up under the overhanging edge of there were granted in these Unite i States more than 1,400 fire-arms patent. The total is quadruple that of the num-Thompson followed through a corridor ber of similar inventions of the rest of about a foot long, and slanting slightly the world in the same period. With the apward in order that the rain would exception of the needle-gun, ever not drive into the nest. At the end of breech-loading fire-arm used in Europ : the corridor was a circular apartment, is of American origin, both in principes lined with feathers and sea-weed, and and ingenuity. The reader can said! speckled eggs. Mr. Thompson did not genuity or an American propensit. f : wish to disturb her, so he retreated soon artistic accuracy in blood-spilling is accompanion led the way back to the rail improvement is a Gatling gun that dipon which the barn-swallow was charges 1,000 times per minute, and seated, waiting. After a slight pause, when fired at a target nineteen feet lot.

Mr. Thempson inquired: "May I ask by eleven feet high, at a range of 1,0-1 vards, scores 665 times in 1,000 shots. Chicago News.

-Messonier has just recovered five of and the like; in the fail, when the bay- his paintings which one of his mode; for each berry is covered with a insignificant sums. If your model coating of vegetable wax, and we get woman will steal what can be expect

DEATH'S SECRET.

I write with a dead man's pencil, flut oh! for the dead man's thought! What would it be. Could it come to me. By the wafting breezes caught— Caught by the sighing rose at his head, Or the lily's tears at his feet? Oh! for a word from the barried dead, To say that death was sweet.

It has no sting, beloved,
For the heart it folds to sleep,
Only for those
Who plant the rose,
And set the filly to weep,
But tell ne, thou dear still one,
What joy it is to wake
On the other side
And be satisfied
With a bliss that none can break!

Ah; more to be praised than the living
Are those already dead,
"Thy sin-stopped ear
Can never hear
My voice," I know He said,
So I listen no more at the rose,
Though I ween with the lifty still.
Lam yet our pe, the Gardener knows,
My place anear to fill,
It cannot be long nor late
To wait;
And when I, too, have slept,
With an awakened ear
My soul shall hear
Secrets the grave has kept,
—Finance L. Hodges, in Interior,

-Faunic L. Hodges, in Interior.

"LAL" RYDQUIST; A Story of the Land and Sea.

BY WALTER BESANT AND JAMES RICE, IN ALL

CHAPTER VL-CONTINUED. Then Dick became pensive. He sat huddled up, with his elbows on his knees and his head in his hands, look-ing straight before him. For the time, as always in this performance, he was Rex himself; the same poise of the head, the same look of the eyes; he had

put off the Malayan type, and sat there, before them all, pure Caucasian. "Creditable, my lad," said Captain Zachariasen. "I think you can, all of you, understand so far, without my tell-

They certainly could. Then the Malay sprang to his feet happened and how it happened, and we and pointed to some object in the dis-

"Sail ho!" cried Captain Borlinder. Then he sat down again and began the regular motion of his arm which the Patriarch had mistaken for rocking the

baby. "This," said the Venerable, "is plain why? and easy. Land it is, not a sail—why?

Because, if the latter, they would ware their pocket-handkerchiefs; if the former, they would h'ist sail or out sculls. If the mummicker had been as plain and easy to understand the first time, we shouldn't have gone astray and sailed on that wrong tack about the baby."

With the says of the latter the pantowy, I do not say myself that she has no right to listen to us so long as there is given by. If no hope, why, I do not say myself that she has no right. mer, they would h'ist sail or out sculls.

mime became perfectly intelligible, no right— The whole scene stood out plainly bethe eyes of all. They were no Lal; "no right, Captain Holstins," said longer in the Captains' room at Seven man, whatever happens.' Houses, Rotherhithe; they were somewhere far away, east of New Guinea. love her in a respectful way, and desire watching two men in a little boat on a nothing but her happiness, there is only sea where there was no sail nor any smoke from passing steamers. Low down on the horizon was a thin streak. feet. which a landsman would have taken for a cloud. The two men with straining faces were rowing with feverish eager- Rydquist, I promise to go in search of ness, encouraging each other, and ceas-

ing not, though the paddles nearly fell from their hands with fatigue. "Oh! Rex, Rex!" cried La!, carried away by the acting. "Rest awhile; oh,

But still they paddled on. Then came the scene of the struggle and the binding of the arms, and the march up country. Next the release and the quiet going up and down; and then the second struggle, with another capture, and a second binding of arms. See, Lal," said Captain Holstins,

pointing triumphantly to the actor; "who is bound this time?" Why, there could be no doubt whatever. It was not Rex, but the Malay. "This is the worst o' mammicking, now," said the Patriarch, as if pantomime was a recognized instrument in the teaching and illustration of history. "You're never quite sure. We've had to give up the baby with the chucking overboard. I was sorry for that, because it was so plain and easy to read. And now it seems as if it was the poor devil himself that got took off to jail. Was his hair cut short, Lal, when he came here two months ago? I can't quite give up the prison, neither, so beautiful as it recled itself out first time we did the mummicking. You're a stranger, sir," he addressed the doctor, "and you knew Cap'en Armiger. What

do you think? For my own part-well, let's hear you, sir." "There cannot be a doubt," said the find a way," doctor, "that the man personated Armiger, and no other, until the last scene, and that there he became himself intentionally. He exaggerated himself. He walked differently; he carried his head friends than 1?" differently. There was a flight of some kind, and the Malay, not Armiger, at Wattles seized the right and kissed it

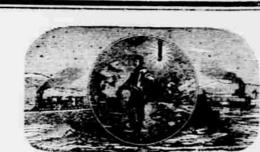
all, was taken prisoner." "What is your opinion, Captain Borlinder?" asked Lal, anxious to know

what each man thought. "My opinion, ' salu Captain Borlinder, with emphasis, "is this. They got proper object for a manly kiss. He ashore; no one can doubt that. Very well, then. Where? Not many degrees of longitude from the place where they were wrecked. Who were the people "Now," said Captain Holstius, "there they fell among? The natives. That's is no time to be lost; we all have things what I read so far. Now we go on to to arrange, and money to raise. Shall the fight at the end. A better fight I never saw on the stage, not even at the arate? Pavilion Theater, though but one man in it. As for Captain Armiger, he was tion. knocked on the head with a stick, or stuck with a knife, according to the religion and customs of them natives, job single-handed. whom I never sailed, and therefore do not know their ways. It's a "then how shall we go?"

"We will go," said Captain Wattles, would destroy his own best chance of know the manner of his end. Next to "in order. First one, and then another good fortune? The thing appeared looking forward to a decent burial, peo- er, to give every man a fair chance and ple when they are going to be knocked no favor. And to get that fair chance who, in fact," he asked, giving on the head die more comfortable if we will draw straws. Longest straw full vent to his feelings, "but a Northey know that other people will hear first, shortest last." how they came to be knocked on the head, whether a club or a boat-hook or straws in his hand.

a bo'sn's cutlash. "I think, sir," said the doctor, "that shall draw first." you are entirely wrong. There is nothing whatever to show that Armiger was

But then he did not know that Cap-



STE. GENEVIEVE, MO., SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1882.

Then Lal turned to the only man who nothing. Captain Holstius then dr. w. "I know now," he said. "what I had not yet spoken: Again the doctor thought he observed ought to have replied. I should have "And what is your opinion, Captain eracle of the straw. "I think," replied Barnabas the Con-

and I know that their ways to strangers | was therefore, first, Captain Borlinder, it. may be rough. If you get through the He heaved a great breath, struck his first hearty welcome, which means hands together, and smote his chest much that he repeated it twice, and then clubs and knives and spears mostly, with great violence and heartiness. You sat down and thought it over with inthere's no reason why you shouldn't would have thought he had drawn a tentness. settle down among 'em. There's many great prize instead of the right to go first on an extremely expensive voyage as a Christian of the highest principle, of search. The next was to be Captain "man was told to stand out of the reach an English and American sailor livin' there contented and happy. P'raps Cap'en Armiger is one of them."

"Not contented," said Lal, "nor yet Holstins. Captain Zachariasen called for glasses among themselves and drunken bouts, and honorable quest,

Outside the house, presently, two of doesn't seem quite worth while

"Do you speak from your own knowledge? asked the doctor. "I was once," he replied unblushingly, "a missionary in the Kusaie station. Yes; we disseminated amongst us the wrecked on one of those islands. You Naked black savages don't know about seeds of civilization and religion among those parts, and the ungrateful people, long ago. Am I to put up a signal at those poor cannibals. I also traded in shirts and trousers, after they had been taught how to put them on. They are afraid of being kid—I mean recruit- these ignorant natives know a signal a treacherous race; they treasure up the ed. And they bear malice. But I sup- when they see one? Very well. recollection of wrongs and take revenge: pose he's one of the sort that don't This Norweegee is all the bigger fool." easily get killed. I shall be going Sydthey are insensible to kindness and handy with their arrows. I fear that ney-way about my own business next He was himself the cat. Pleasant thing Cap'en Armiger has long since been killed and eaten. They probably spared

in my day's work to make inquiries. As to the cat which led the way over the for you-

e a drink." "As to you," said the Consoler, after cannibals, and never get back again. a drink at his friend's expense, "I'm Then the Yankee, himself or sorry for you, because you've got to go way, would try another way. at once, and you've got no experience. Among cannibals, a man of your flesh is "Yah! for cheating and dishonesty give like a prize ox at Christmas."

Captain Borlinder turned pale. though a difficult message to read in parts. Now we know, partly from Dick, and partly from the letter, what Yes-that is so. They would put are pretty certain that they must have landed, as Captain Zachariasen has told till you were done to a turn!

Captain Borlinder shuddered. us, in one of the islands lying to the "You are going first, you are, like a Here he paused. Captain Borlinder blew great clouds of tobacco and looked brave Briton. I will tell you a little story. There was once a man who promised to to over Niagara in an India-rubstraight before him. Captain Wattles ber machine of his own invention. A listened with impatience. Then the Norwegian went on: "I think, friends beautiful machine it was, shut up tight, with air-holes so as the man inside could breathe free and open when so dis-

room, Captain Borlinder, Captain Wat-tles and myself, who have been in love "Well?" "Wal, Air, he was cert'n'y bound to go. But after looking at the falls a bit, he concluded to send a cut over first."
"Weh?"

fri and with pale cheeks and apprehen-sive heart. What did it mean -this par-

able of the ent and Ningara? Now, after the glass round was drank and the three men gone, the doctor found his way round the table and looked under it on the floor, and there found two short bits of straw lying on the carpet. He picked them up and con-sidered. "What did he do it for?" he "Longest first. They were, I suppose, all the same length, so that the man with the red face should go first. Easy, then, to nip bits off the straw and make the Norway man take the shortest. What did he do it for?" And the knowledge of this fact made him uneasy, because it looked as if the

oether fair.

search for Armiger would not be alto-

CHAPTER VII. CAPTAIN BORLINDER AMONG THE CANNIBALS. When Captain Borlinder sought the He privacy of his own chamber that evebasn't been a missionary, nor a dealer ming, he gave way to meditations of a in hand-me-down shirts, like some skip- very unpleasant and exasperating pers, having walked the deck since a nature. Was ever a man prore forced boy. And he doesn't know the Caroline into a hole than himself? Was ever Islands. But he can navigate a ship, proposition more ridiculous? Why, if or he can take passage aboard a ship. Where there's missionaries there's ships. as Holstins truly said they were all after the same girl, what the dickens was the He will get aboard one of them ships. good of going out of the country, all and he will visit those cannibals and the way to the Eastern Seas, at enor-find out the truth. Lal, if Cap'en Ar-mous expense, to say nothing of the danger, in order to find and bring home the man who would cut them all out with me arm-in-arm to the Pride of and earry the girl away? He would Rotherhithe. If he isn't alive, why- rather light for the girl; he should like, he thought, to fight for the girl. That slow and easy Norweegee would pretty soon knock under, though the little Yankee would be more difficult to brave Englishman and this brave Ameritackle. But actually to go and look for ican would see their duty plain before the man! Why, since he was happily them. I will go in search of him, too, disposed of, and if not dead, then missing for three years, what madness I know not yet how; but I shall to disturb so comfortable and providen-"Gentlemen," said Lal, "I have tial an arrangement! As for such disinterestedness as to desire the happiness tude. Nothing at all. Oh! who in all of any woman in the world as the the world ever had kinder and nobler consideration, that was a thing too high for Nick Borlinder's understanding, a dark saying, a flight into unattainable She held out her two hands. Captain heights, which appeared to him pure unmitigated nonsense. Should his own happiness, should any man's happiness, be wrecked to save that of any fore regarded a woman's hand as a

or man either, on the whole earth? What is the happiness of another to a man who cannot himself be happy? Who, thought houest Nicholas, withtook the opportunity to whisper that, in out putting the thought into words, is the most important person, the central person, of the whole universe; the person about whom the stars do revolve. for whom the sun shines and the rain falls, for whose protection governments exist, for whom all people who on earth "Separate," said the Son of Consola- do dwell continually toil, so that this person may receive good things without Who is it, but -moi meme? cessation? Was, then, Captain Borlinder to labor and be spent for the promotion of an-other's happiness? Was he to give up

weegee could be such an enormous, such He retired and returned with three an incredible ass?" Then be remembered again the Yankee's apologue. "Sniggerin beast" he said: "I hate

more preposterous every moment!

him! I wish he'd fall overboard of a dark night and blowin' great guns. The doctor, who was rather short- What did he mean? I'm to be the cat sighted, thought he detected a little to go over among the cannibals, am I Then a beautiful and comforting

what seemed to be tampering with the said there was a man eleverer than that man. For he promised to go over the On the display of the straws it was falls in a bathing-machine, or a sewingsoler, "that Cap en Armiger landed on some island, and worried through the first scrimmage. I know them lands, Captain Holstins. The order of search ently he came back and said he'd done This happy repartee pleased him so

"Why," he said to himself, reasoning

Wattles. The thir I and last, Captain of temptation, and if I were to meet that man, I might be tempted to knock him on the head. If it wasn't for Holround to drink health and success to the stins and Waitles I would knock him on "On the other hand, there's fights gallant fellows going out on this brave the head. But to kill a fellow for other fellows to reap the advantage of, the gallant seekers stood in discourse,
"You don't think, Wattles," asked
Borlinder, "that he's really alive?"
there's the temptation, and I oughn't
to go anigh of it. As for searching for
him, again. Where am I to look for "I can't say," replied the ex-mission- him? Am I to land on every island and "I shouldn't like, myself, to be pass the word for Cap'en Armiger? see, there's been a little labor traffic in Cap'en Armiger. Atchim up, no doubt,

> As for the allegory of the cat again. year, or thereabouts. I expect, so it's all for a man of his position to be compared Falls and was smashed and never re-"As to me, now, brother?" Captain turned again! Work that thing out as Borlinder spoke in his most insimuating thuch as you please, and it always cause way. "As to me, now? Come, let's to this, that he, Nick Borlinder, was to go out first, get devoured by the

> > Then the Yankee, himself out of the "I shan't go at all." he murmured. me a Yankee! I shall pretend to have

"As for finding him," he went on you in a shallow pit, and with a few onions and some pepper, cover all up song with stones, and make a fire on top where he put foot ashore; and if you do find him, a million to one at least that he's dead-and all the journey, with the expense of it, for nothing.
"To say nothing of risk and danger.

Shipwreck; I suppose that goes for nothing. Fever: I suppose we needn't reckon that. Oh, no, certainly not. Sunstroke: that never Rills in tropical climates, does it? Oh, no: don't reckon that. Natives: they're a mi'd and dovelike race, ain't they? Everybody knows

that. Don't reckon natives. It was, after all, very well to propose a pretended voyage, but what would the Yankee do? And what did he really mean about the cat and the India-rubbs

"Yes, Cab'en Bolinder, the car went over and that man is still waiting below the Horseston Fall for the critter to turn the Horseston Fall for the critter to turn the plan he proposed to himself was simple—beautiful in its simplicity. But ican cousin had some other and some deeper plan, by means of which he ticipated.

> Nothing more disturbs the crafty and subtle serpent, or more fill him with virtuous indignation, than the suspicion that his brother serpent is more crafts and more subtle than himself. Everybody knows how the two burns lars, friends in private, but strangers

in profession, met one night in the same house, proposing independent research. His plan involved no expense, no danger, no possible privations. It was nothing more nor less than to wal awhile, and then to present himself

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

with the report of a pretended voyage

The Elephant in the Middle Ages. Matthew Paris mentions that the Soldan of Babylon, Malek el Kamel sent an elephant as a rare present to Emperor Frederick II., in t A. D. 1229 (Sir Frederick Madden's edition of the "Historia Minor," vol. ii., p. 314). But it was not until the year 1255 that the first elephant was seen in England. This was presented by the King of France to our King Henry HI. The chronicler, John of Oxenedes chronicles the arrival of this animal at London, and declares that none had ever been brought to England before. Of the elephant, Matthew Paris made a very good drawing, the original of which is still extant among the Cottonian manuscripts in the British Museum (Nero, D. I.); and an equally good, but smaller drawing is given by John de Walingeford, in another Cottonian manuscript (Julius, D. VII.). The beast arrived at San-Iwhich, and was conveyed to the tower of London. where the Sheriffs had been directed by royal precept to build a house for fit for any other purpose.

forty feet in length by twenty feet in breadth, taking care to let the building have sufficient strength to be animal itself was ten feet in height from the top of the back to the ground, and was ten years old. It lived on to the forty-first year of Henry III., A. D. 1257, in which year it appears from the "Chancellor Rolf" that for the maintenance of the elephant and its keeper, from Michaelmas to St. Valentine's Day, immediately before the animal died, at the age of twelve years only, the charge amounted to £16 13, 1d, The name of the keeper is recorded to have been John Goech. Many enconiclers mention this elephant (e. Matthew Paris, iii., 334: animals of Burton, i., 329). The "Majora" of Matthew Paris states (vol. v., p. 483) that no elephant has ever before been seen on this side of the Alps, but that statement will hardly agree with the Jecord of the elephant presented to the German Emperor in A. D. 1229, as already men-tioned. Crowds of people went to see the King's elephant, according to this author, and we may well believe it. The drawings seem to indicate an India rather than an African elephant, but it is difficult to determine the question. London Times.

After a comparative study of national longevity. a German statistician has reached the conclusion that Greece offers a better chance for long life that any other country, and that extreme old age is more often attained in the Orien; than in Western Europe

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

There are no Jews in Bethlehem or Sasareth. In Bethlehem, two English vomen have a girls' school with more than thirty papils.

nine have no church home Messes. Thomas and Henry Sloan.

-The Kansas Methodist Conference

with flowers Sunday, the occasion being the reception of 154 new members, tiftyfour of when were baptized by Dr. Talmage. This addition makes the total membership of the Tabernacle 2,751. -Mrs. B. H. Hill and Mrs. F. H.

-At a Methodist Conference held at Malone, N. Y., recently, Chaplain Me-Cabe made so strong an appeal in behalf of the church extension enterprise that ex-Vice President Wheeler-a Presbyterian-gave \$1,000 to it. Mr. McCabe says they have built 410 new churches

- Chicago Herald. -An ingenious method of arriving at an estimate of the number of children who succeed in evading the compulsory by-laws of the School Board has been adopted by the Ragged School Union of Liverpool. A hand of music was hired to play for two hours a day during school hours in different parts of the city, and a record kept of all the juvenile who were attracted by the music. In four days they counted no fewer than 3.020 children of school age, for the most part squalid and ill-fed, standing round the

letters?-C D (seedy.)

mum, an' me moind wint asthray with it" - Harper's Bazar.

believe they are cut down and made into accordions. - N. Y. Commercial.

horse race recently. The horse that was set down to be distanced took the bit in his teeth and in spite of pulling went to

body but a green old countryman who had bet on that horse. - Ecchange. the following notice, found it more effi

Scolopendriums and Polypodiums are deal of a skeleton. I'll own, but I haven's

other officers over six feet high, and only four are under five feet nine inches. The men are hig enough to be good. - Detroit

But to himself he wondered If, indeed, he is deal like that; And down in front of a looking glass Reflectively he safe.

So, snapping, snapping, snapping, The end keept seasors speal, Till one whole wide of his little puto Was build as the builty's head.

For company to see ... Brown of the ks covering half, and half As bare as bare could be:

very disconsolate, and from time to time heaved such deep sighs as to greatly disturb the family of swallows who had their nest against the beam just above

"Oh, had I wings of a bird, I would

Mr. Thompson looked up. On the alge of the mind nest just above his head

the swallow. murmured Mr. Thompson. The swallow laughed heartily.

would you like to have to build your house every spring, going and coming a hundred times a day with your mouth full

"It's awful hard to hit a swaller on

such a feeling of freedom!" moment, the swallow said: "Let's go swollen as large as two head-up to the Sound and visit my consins, drooped and died after a few

quiring tone: "You are interested in Yes," said Mr. Thompson; "theirs o glorious and free a life. The swallow smile I pitvingly: then, as if to change the subject, invited Mr. through the scaly neck snake. Our Little Ones,

tain Borlinder spoke according to the sleight-of-hand on the part of Captain. Then a beautiful and desire of his own heart. Wattles at this moment. But he said thought crossed his mind.